

# Herald's

Judge Davis Is the  
Gink What Put  
the Ace In Space.

## Sporting

Where's the Guy What  
Put All Those  
'S'S' In Mississippi.

# Page

### Texas Elevens Are Getting In Shape For Opening Games

Forty Men, Including Many Veterans, Are Trying for Positions on the A. & M. Team—Prospects Are Good at State University.  
By HORACE H. SHELTON.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Sept. 28.—With the opening of the football season in Texas less than two weeks off, the teams of the various institutions are rounding rapidly into shape. Despite the fact that the Texas university and the Agricultural and Mechanical college teams lost many of the former stars, the green material is showing good and there is no reason to doubt but what the teams will be as good this year as last. Texas is a good place to develop good material, many of the students being especially well developed from labor previous to coming to the institutions.

In addition to the two teams mentioned, the Baylor university at Waco, the Texas Christian university at Fort Worth, Trinity university at Waco, and the Southwestern university at Georgetown, are annually contenders for the state championship. All of these universities will have excellent teams and will be able to give a good account of themselves against the Texas and the A. & M. squads.

Forty men of the A. & M. squad are about 40 men working under the direction of head coach Charles B. McLean and assistant coach Joe Day. They are a lot of fine looking young fellows and the prospects for a strong team this year are naturally bright at this time. There are a great many freshmen who did not come to the camp, but who have written the manager that they would be present at college on the opening day.

Many of the old men of last year's team are back again for the season, and this makes things look a great deal brighter to everyone. But there are lots of new men here that look mighty promising, and it doesn't look as if the old men are going to have a very easy time making the team this season.

Of last year's team the following men have returned: Beasley, Batesman, Orlison, Vesmirsky, Lambert, Lyles, Lottick, Ruge, Korus and off, captain. Ruge did not play on the team last season, but was at A. & M. two years ago, and made the All-Southwestern team at Tulsa. He is one of the best fullbacks A. & M. has ever had, and will, in all probability, make the team this season, and a record that will be hard to break.

Of the men who played on the squad last season, but did not make their letter, the following are expected to be at the camp: Everett, Nelson, Sprake, Washington, Powell, Withers, Higginbotham, Low, Cushman, Lott, Dreiss, Powell and Egerton. One of these men is fighting hard for a place on the team, and it will take some good men to keep him off. The squad this year will not be composed of as many large men as heretofore, but there will be more speed than usual. Some of the men are expected to be very fast and come with the reputation of being the fastest men in their section of the state.

**New Men Enter School.**

There are a number of new men that will enter the school when it opens. Herring, comes from Allen academy and is at the camp. He played fullback last season, and is considered one of the best fullbacks in the state. He is a good punter and a good line

plunger. Harrison and Lyon played with Allen academy last season. Both are line men and have been showing up well. Montgomery comes from Muskogee, Oklahoma, high school. He is a big husky fellow with lots of speed. He was considered the best halfback playing prep football in Oklahoma last season, and has been showing up well in camp. Gillespie comes from Dallas, and played halfback on the Hardin school last season. He is a fast man and gives promise of making a place on the team.

Muse comes from Dallas. He played on the Dallas university team two seasons ago. He weighs about 200 pounds and is very fast for a big man. With a little more experience he ought to develop into a star lineman.

Bryant comes from Grayson college, at Whitehouse, and he is showing up well. He is a good punter and made a good record last season. He is considered a good punter and is another new man that gives promise of making a good player, and he looks like he has been training for some time, as he is in good condition. The boys will remain in camp for another week, when they will return to college station to be present at the opening of school.

**University Squad Is Busy.**

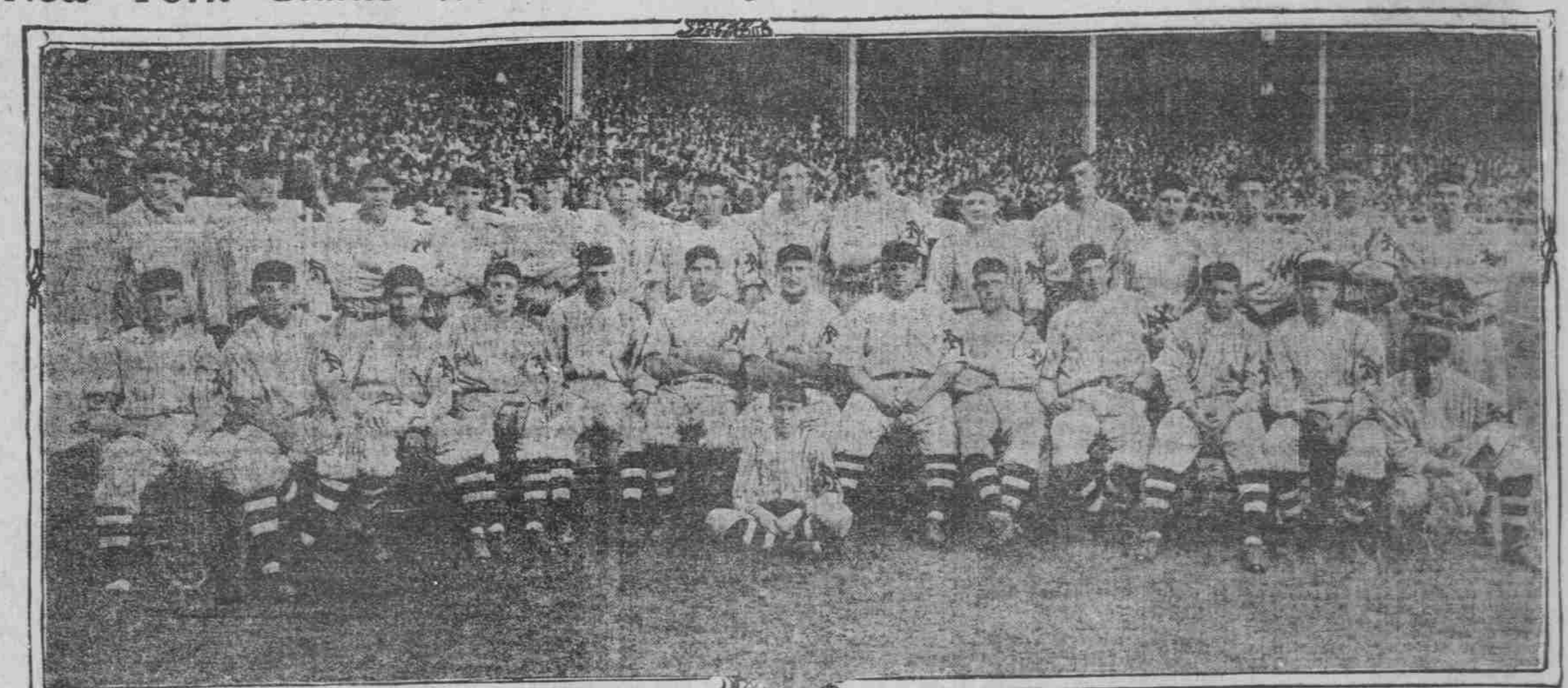
The University of Texas football squad, which has been in camp for two weeks, returned to the university this week, and is working out in a vigorous manner. The candidates for line positions working are Birge, Murray, Berry, Pritchett, Keck, Niblo, Lettwich and Kane, the last named being the only first year lineman on the squad. It is possible that some back field candidates will be shifted to the line later, and the number of line men will be augmented by many beefy freshmen, who will not report until the opening of the season.

Woodhill, Sellers, Dealey, Malone, Mather, Higginbotham, N. Brown and Wescott are the men who are trying out for ends. With Harry Leonard joining the squad, Texas will have three veteran ends and a wealth of new material. The coaches are showing up well and Texas is sure to be supplied with good men for the position that this year's rules makes so important. The bulk of the end work in the early season games will fall on Capt. Woodhill, Sellers and Leonard, with the possible addition of Dealey and one or two other members of last year's squad, who are showing up well.

There are 12 candidates for the back field. Of these, Denzell and Niblo earned their letters in 1911. Wimmer, Loftis, Lettwich, Green, Grand and Halbert played on the Texas second eleven last fall. The freshmen backs are Jalonie, Littlefield and Reator. Slaughter, Clark, Brown and Kirkpatrick are the other candidates. They have worn the orange and white in past years, and will join the squad at the opening of the university.

The coaches are working with an earnestness that is bound to develop a good football team. There are no stars, but the men are all good, and the coaches have discovered no football marvels, but feel sure that from the material now on hand they can develop a winning team for Texas.

### New York Giants Who Will Play World Series With the Red Sox



Having clinched the National League pennant, the New York Giants will play the world series with the Boston Red Sox, the opening game to be played in New York on October 8. The players are: Standish, left to right—Fletcher, shortstop; Thompson, pitcher; Meyers, catcher; Demaree, pitcher; Bader, pitcher; Snodgrass, center field; Grandall, pitcher; Mathewson, pitcher; Marquard, pitcher; McGraw, manager; Tetreau, pitcher; Murray, rightfielder; Shafer, utility infielder; Kirby, pitcher; Doyle, second base; Sittling, left to right; Herzog, third base; Grah, utility infielder; Gonsalt, pitcher; Burns, utility outfielder; Merkle, first base; Hartley, catcher; Witte, pitcher; Robinson, coach; Wilson, catcher; Ames, pitcher; Devore, left fielder; McCormick, pinch hitter and utility outfielder; Becker, utility outfielder, and mascot Hennessy.

### McCormick, Great Pinch Hitter, Is Example For the "Come Backs"

When McGraw Needs a Hit to Start the Batting Rally He Calls on Veteran.  
Has Worked Less Than Two Hours All Season.  
BY W. J. MACBETH.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Sept. 28.—As a big league poet our old friend John Milton hit about 500 or thereabouts. He had a great assortment—curves, speed and a change of pace. But he never slipped anything over the plate more hot than his famous package: "They also serve who only stand and wait."

The unrequited future must have opened to give John a glimpse of Harry McCormick as inspiration for that line. "Mush the Moose" stands forth as the epitome of that seat-of-the-pants, congenial Mac has done considerable standing and considerable waiting this season, but he has nevertheless served the Giant cause as well as Mathewson, Tetreau or Marquard. That's putting it very strong.

**A Remarkable Character.**

In many respects McCormick is one of the most remarkable characters of the national pastime. He defies every law of athletic fate. He is by far the most remarkable "come back" of the present generation. Volumes have been written about Jimmy Callahan and Mike Donlin, yet more remarkable than the story of either is the return of McGraw's great pinch hitter.

Neither Callahan or Donlin is a Mercury compared to McCormick. Speed is one of the first attributes of modern baseball. Either of the accepted "come back twins" can beat out a hit now and then by slapping it toward some infielder. McCormick never. He has to wait it where they "ain't." His only virtues are unerring eyesight and the physical powers of execution.

Both Callahan and Donlin were favored by the first of the "come back" efforts to return to big league fame. As a matter of fact, Callahan was never out of baseball. While an "outlaw" he played semi-pro ball constantly in and around Chicago. It was simply a case of dropping out of the show as a man in minor league company. Donlin's lot was a trifle harder. In the show business he was separated more or less from his first love. But he was almost always associated one way or another with the game that made him famous. Advertising purposes made it necessary for him to keep his hand in. Knocking about in minor league cities during the summer Mike would get out in the morning wherever he happened to be and mingle with the fraternity. It wasn't real practice but it was better than nothing.

**McCormick Idle for Two Years.**

When Harry McCormick knocked off at the close of the season of 1909 he apparently knocked off for good. For two years he didn't take a ball in his hand. He made his entire attention to commercial lines. He had evidently outlived his usefulness as a major league asset. No one made any fuss over his departure, not even McGraw. Last spring Harry McCormick made application for reinstatement at the hands of the national commission. This was necessary because he had failed to observe the reserve clause of his contract with the Giants. He got back into the good graces of the organization without show or even fuss. Even McGraw didn't take a tumble. Mac figures that he would not stand

in the light of the big fellow making a livelihood. McGraw probably figured on using McCormick in some sort of trade. There did not seem to be the ghost of a chance of the battle-scarred veteran catching on against such an array of outfield talent as the Little Napoleon mustered. Anyhow, McCormick was ordered to report to Marlin. He brought with him little more than his batting eye. But he showed that he had not forgotten how to sting the ball. In batting skill the old veteran started right in where he had left off two years before. And he made such a fine impression in the southland that he earned a place in the lineup of turning him loose.

**Is a Slow Runner.**

McCormick, who would qualify for a regular in the slowest runners in the game. He earns every hit. And New York pays well for the labor. He is a pinch hitter of approval type; his record shows that. So far this season McCormick has figured in 35 games. In all that time he has been to bat just 25 times. He has scored four runs, delivered 12 hits for a total of 16 bases and an average of .245 and has stolen one base—that on the soft end of a double play. Outside the dusty batter's box McCormick's work may not be very impressive. But it typifies a season of work well done.

It represents every fiber of nerve and courage. Every time McCormick went to bat a game hung in the balance. He earned his salary by delivering the pinch punch. Day after day he might idle on the bench without ever a chance to look over a real big league offering. Then in a flash would come an opening where a hit might mean victory. That was the office of "Mush." And he made good invariably. It was the execution of his great bat in the pinches that helped New York to a second championship. Four times in a row in the crucial series in Philadelphia he delivered a pinch blow. As much as any man he was entitled to the credit of rolling back the Quakers and establishing the Giants when the Cubs pressed closest. His work against the Phillies of itself justified a good year's salary.

**Pinches Hit; Then Retires.**

Self-sacrifice is the fundamental creed which McCormick must follow toward his fellow associates. With his batting prowess ends McGraw's concern in him. McCormick is supposed to deliver the pinch blow that starts a rally or drives home the necessary run. His office is performed. Tillie Shafer or some other irrepressible fleet athlete takes up the base running burden from first and big Mac is chased off to the cool, sequestered shower.

If baseball were conducted on the union scale of wages McCormick's income would compare favorably with the kings of finance. Possibly altogether this season he will not have been actively engaged in strife more than a couple of hours. Yet he pulls down a big league salary and he will get a full share of the world's series spoils. He is likely to figure in the big classic, too, if occasion arises for a pinch hit.

All of which goes to prove the wisdom of old John Milton as a baseball prophet.

### Boxers Find That Shrewd Managers Are Essential To Their Success

Danny Morgan Shows What a Manager Can Do by Keeping Britton Busy—  
Young Jack O'Brien Shows Improvement Every Time He Starts.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Sept. 28.—Nowadays a boxer finds that a shrewd manager is frequently quite as essential to success as the ability to skillfully wield the padded gloves. Take the case of Jack Britton, for example. Here is a young man who has been boxing professionally for something like seven years, during which time he made a record that any boxer might be justly proud of.

Jack recently decided to give the game in Gotham a trial. After he had been in town a few days he discovered it no easy task to break into metropolitan lightweight society. Local stars knew Britton by reputation and could not see him at all. Promoters did not care to match a man of his standing with inferior opponents. He had the tools but he couldn't get a job.

Britton arrived at the conclusion that "fighting is one thing and match-making is something else again." So he decided to hire a manager. After carefully looking the local assortment over he enlisted under the banner of Danny Morgan, a young man of great energy and perspicacity and a genius for getting jobs of free space in the sporting columns of the newspapers. This took place about two months ago and since then Britton has been the busiest boxer in the game. Morgan has kept him going right along and he has averaged one bout a week. Coming here with the reputation of being clever but with no "kick," Britton earned fame as a "knocker out."

He defeated Eddie Murphy in eight rounds, and only last week beat Young Saylor, the Indianapolis lightweight, so badly that the latter to save himself resorted to foul tactics and was disqualified.

Britton is now on the trail of Packey McFarland and several local clubs are competing for the contest. As yet Packey has not declared his intentions, but when the bids get high enough it is thought he will agree to the match. Jack and Packey boxed 10 rounds to a draw at Memphis about two years ago, and it is upon that showing Britton bases his claims for recognition by the stockyards champion.

Hugh McIntosh, the Australian promoter, has an agent now working on Jack Johnson with the hope of securing the big negro to sign articles for bouts with Langford and McVey at the Sydney stadium. He refuses to take that retirement seriously. Mac writes me he looks forward to the most successful season of his career as promoter and would like to top off the program with a Johnson-Langford bout for the heavyweight championship. He has thousands of rooters in this country.

failed to distinguish himself. Of course, he is very young and will no doubt remedy this defect under the careful coaching of his brother, the original Philadelphia Jack.

O'Brien wants to meet Ad Wolgast again. It will be remembered the boys boxed six rounds a few months ago and the Quaker City scribbles opined that young Jack had the best of it. Wolgast was not in championship form by any means on that occasion. It being his second tryout after a long spell of idleness following the operation for appendicitis, and O'Brien's supporters should not bank too strongly on the result of that encounter. If the youngster has no better defence at close range than he showed in the Brown contest I shudder to think what Wolgast in condition would do to him. Infighting is Ad's long suit and until O'Brien has mastered a better defence it would be folly to think of sending him after the champion.

In looking over a recent issue of the Sydney Review, the leading sporting paper of Australia, I am pained to observe that my esteemed friend, Bill Corbett (amateur) is peeved over the fact that enemies of boxing in that section of the globe suggest that the "kidney punch" be dispensed with in boxing matches of the future. But put the doctor's dope to prove the punch has been badly slandered and that it is no more dangerous to wallop a healthy athlete over the kidneys than to slap him on the wrist. And what's more, Bill is right, take it from one who has been through the mill.

One or two of the recent boxing shows at the larger New York clubs have not drawn the crowds figured on, notably the Atwell-Thomson and Kilbane-O'Keefe matches, and the club owners are threatening to bar the high class performers in the future unless they consent to work on a percentage.

Kilbane, it is said, boxed for a guarantee of \$1000 in the O'Keefe contest, which to my way of seeing things up is not too much money for a champion. If the bout did not draw as well as expected it was due largely to the greediness of the management in boosting the admission. Had the show been given at the popular scale of prices usually charged at the Garden, there is little doubt that the commodious arena would have been packed, for Kilbane was adieu over drawn the crowd even though the knockers have been handing it to him pretty hard of late.

The trouble with the majority of boxing promoters is that they are hard losers. Like most sure thing players they are not game to gamble. Everything is lovely when they make money, but the equal always follows a loss.

Local critics did not hesitate to award Johnny Kilbane the decision over Eddie O'Keefe. They were also unanimous in branding the Clevelander a poor species of title holder. In this they leave themselves open to charges of inconsistency. In the past these same critics have not been sparing in the praise of the skill of both Johnny Dundee and O'Keefe, and now that Kilbane comes along and outpoints

### By James J. Corbett Ex-Heavyweight Champion of the World

both the boys in a manner to convince everybody of his superiority over the highly touted pair, it would seem the champion was entitled to a medium of praise for his victories. But even that is denied him.

It may be Kilbane is not all wool and a yard wide, as a champion should be; that he is not a skillful boxer, that he can't hit hard enough to hurt, that he is not aggressive, and has no defence worth mentioning. That may all be true, but I'd like to see someone of his weight outpoint him before I'd believe it. Kilbane may not be particularly showy, but his work is effective and he pulls considerable clever stuff that may (mind you I say "may") go over the heads of many so-called experts.

Governor Dix instructed sheriff Harbarger to investigate the reports that boxing matches are conducted under the Frawley law had deteriorated into "brutal prize fights." Obeying orders like the good public servant he is, the sheriff attended a number of contests, and reported to his excellency that as at present conducted boxing is a perfectly legitimate sport. He added that he had never seen better illustrations of the manly art of self defence.

Jem Driscoll has postponed his trip to America, and signed to box Owen Moran at the National Sporting club in London, October 23. A purse of \$7500 has been hung up, and Jem probably expects it. He couldn't do better over here, and another thing, Moran has not been going at his best lately and looks easier than the game on this side.

Fred Welsh is to get a chance to win back his coveted title of English lightweight champion from Mat Wells. The latter recently lost a decision on a foul to Hukkey Meegan, Australian champion, and the title did not hinge on that match, as neither contestant made the lightweight limit, which in England is 125 pounds at two o'clock in the afternoon. The Welsh-Wells bout is booked for November 11. This is one time that I look for a beaten champion to "come back," as Wells, to judge from recent performances in this country, appears to have lost his best form.

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### Dope Doctors Disagree, So It Is Still A Race For World Title

Picking the Winner Is What Makes Baseball Like Horse Racing—It Begins to Listen Like Professional Ball for El Paso.  
By NORMAN M. WALKER.

WHEN dope doctors disagree it is time for the cactus crowd to take to the alkali until the storm blows over. The expert baseball writers on the metropolitan dailies do not seem to get together on their pickings for the world championship winners. It is about an even break between the followers of the Giants and Red Sox, which proves that the best of 'em fall and fall hard sometimes and that picking winners is what makes baseball like horse racing.

In every big world series for the past three years sport writers of the home teams have seen nothing but their own team. Hugh Fullerton picked the Cubs to beat the Athletics two years ago, despite the fact that they were hitting the primrose path and due for a slump. Barring the St. Louis Browns, few sport writers will not put their teams into the pennant running until they are crowded out of any chance of winning. For the coming world series and the dope that is being written is much of it guesswork and long distance guessing is a big business. This column of comment to support. There are favorites, but there will be no touting of these favorites as there will be a bad second. May the best team win.

Odors of another ticket scandal for this same world series are beginning to waft away from New York and Boston. The last season's series produced one of the nastiest little scandals in baseball has enjoyed. The national commission, headed by Ban Johnson, announced that it would control the ticket sale in the future. Now comes this same Johnson person and says that he is out of it on the ticket handling

and that the club owners must arrange to carry the burden again this season. Boston, as yet is inexperienced in the game of ticketing. He started right to work to handle the muck by refusing to issue any tickets, by mail and then only one to a person. This has his hardship, but is expected to head off the ticket scalpers who annually corner the best seats and get three times the price for them. A compromise has been proposed by which only the boxes and upper rows of seats be reserved and to allow the hard to get a crack at the main sections. The ticket problem has always been a big one and with the increased commercialism in baseball it offers a nut for some mind to crack.

It is beginning to listen like professional ball in El Paso area. Several local fans are talking of assisting in the organization of a baseball company to finance a regular league which will play the other teams in the district. This is no knock on the City league, for everyone with a grain of baseball sense realizes that the City league has saved baseball for El Paso by keeping the game going when professional baseball was impossible. But the fans are anxious to have faster baseball. The City league has a plan, but will be discussed during the long winter months and started off with a half interest in the club, but has little to do with the management.

Local bugs are kicking because the Red Sox end of the betting odds are so stiff they do not dare invest. The kick is a legitimate one, for it is a bit doubtful whether Boston is a 7 to 10 favorite over the Giants in the final series. But Wall street is in the saddle and all is well.

Page the old-fashioned sport who has never seen a ball game.

### Mc Aleer, Once A Star Fielder, Will Gather In the Simoleons

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 21.—The success of the Boston Red Sox this year means much to James McAleer and Robert McRoy, who purchased a half interest in the club last year. McAleer, once a star center fielder, when a member of the Cleveland under Pat Tebeau, has been a loyal American league man from the time that Ban Johnson and Charley Comiskey started to organize the circuit. As manager of the St. Louis Browns McAleer made a strong bid for the pennant one year, but soon accidents to his players and other bits of hard luck made his road a rocky one. So he gladly consented to a deal that placed him in charge of the Washingtons. In that capacity McAleer met new misfortunes, and when the chance

came too buy into the Boston Americans he did not hesitate. He had a snug sum saved up which he promptly invested and, helped by money furnished by McRoy, 10 percent of the stock was secured. McAleer and McRoy also gave notes endorsed by a rich magazine which they will be able to take up at the end of the present campaign, especially if the Red Sox happen to win the world's championship.

McRoy's progress in baseball has been rapid. Formerly a Chicago newspaper man, he was appointed secretary of the American league by president Johnson. McRoy made a record as an expert scheduler and became so valuable as Johnson's right-hand man that Ban rewarded him with the Boston opportunity. John I. Taylor still retains a half interest in the club, but has little to do with the management.

### SCOOP THE CUB REPORTER

LADIES—OUR PAPER IS TAKING A STRAW VOTE—WHAT ARE YOUR VIEWS ON THE VARIOUS PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES?



### The Long and Short Of It

